# A SATYR

## *On the Stabbing of the Right Honourable* Robert Harley *Esq; One of Her Majesty's Privy Counsellors,* &c. *by the barbarous Hand of the Marquis* de Guiscard, *on the 8th of* March, *being the Day of Her Majesty's happy Aeccssion to the Throne.*

ARE these then, *France*, the Arts which you imploy,
Those whom you cannot conquer to destroy?
Thus! Would you thus good *ANNA*'s Force repel?
If Heaven won't hear you, you appeal to Hell.
By *Satan*'s Means, thus do you *GOD* withstand?
(Ill Recompence for such a fruitful Land!)
This *Rome*'s Religion? by *Ignatius* taught,
Which thinks Salvation by Destruction wrought:

But 'tis a *Devil*'s and *Pretender*'s Trade,
To call the desp'rate Ruffians to their Aid;
And murder whom they offer to Invade.
These *Anti-Israelites*, who Hell implore
Thro' a Red Sea to gain the Promis'd Shore.

Curs'd Refugee! Who, like an Angel, White
Appear'd in Silver Form, and Heavenly Light:
Unmask'd, the *Devil* smoaks in his infernal Night.
Go; and with (1) *Clement* and (2) *Ravilliac* feel
The gnawing Vulture, and the rowling Wheel.
Was this thy Ladder towards high Heav'n to climb?
Wretch! There's another, which, before thy Time,
Will draw thee down, and sink thee for thy Crime.

(1) *Kill'd* Henry *the Third.*
(2) *Kill'd* Henry *the Fourth.*

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Sold by *J. Morphew* near *Stationers-Hall*, 1711.